You find yourself wandering through an ordinary street, the sun hanging high in a clear sky, casting a gentle warmth around you. Homes stand idly with their inviting facades, and the sounds of life bustle around. Yet, as you stroll deeper, an odd sensation starts to ripple through the air, a thickening mist that swirls around and engulfs your surroundings.

Suddenly, the ordinary world around you begins to dissolve, as though the fabric of reality was being unwoven thread by thread. You blink in confusion, and before you can comprehend what's happening, you feel yourself being whisked away, like leaves caught in a whirlwind.

Moments later, you find yourself standing in a breathtaking realm unlike anything you have ever imagined. The ethereal city of Heaven, as depicted in the animated world of Hazbin Hotel, sprawls before you, vibrant and bustling with life. Colossal white buildings in the distance glimmer under the brilliant rays of light, surrounded by fields of soft clouds that cradle a kaleidoscope of saints and heavenborn angels soaring gracefully through the skies.

"Welcome to Heaven!" a cheerful cherub calls out, giggling as they flit past, leaving a shimmering trail of light behind them. Confusion knots in your stomach as you look around. "What is happening? Where am I?"

As your thoughts race, another sensation washes over you—an electrifying tickle begins from the tips of your fingers, spreading like wildfire through your entire body. You look down in shock as you realize your skin is gradually shifting to pure, resplendent white, casting a glimmering glow upon the surroundings.

"Aren't you just lovely?" a voice chimes beside you. You turn and see a radiant seraphim with meticulously curled golden hair, gracefully drifting down from the skies.

But your attention is quickly pulled back to your own transformation. Each ticklish wave sends shivers coursing through you, and as your cheeks bloom with large red circles, you can’t help but chuckle in delight. Light blue begins to envelop your eyelids, encasing your eyes in the celestial hues of the heavens.

You watch in awe as your body grows slimmer, weight dissipating effortlessly, revealing an unearthly elegance that feels more like the truth of who you are rather than anything you had known before. The ticklish sensation is simultaneously comforting, and you feel an overwhelming joy seep into your very core every time you adapt to this beautiful form.

"Eliza, look! He’s turning into one of us!" another angel notices your metamorphosis and claps her hands in excitement, a warm smile lacing her voice.

Massive, feathered wings sprout from your back, unfurling majestically with a gentle flutter. The soft, downy feathers tickle your skin as they adjust to your movements, each stroke of newfound wings coaxing laughter from your delighted lips. "I’m—"

But before you can even finish, a rush of familiarity cascades over you. Your hair shifts, bleaching into a brilliant shade of blonde, styled effortlessly, as it transforms into this slick golden texture—the very symbol of angelic beauty. You chuckle again, not quite sure why, but it feels right.

Your human clothes dissolve into thin air, a divine robe spinning around you with light blue trims—an angelic ensemble seemingly tailored for your new being. As the silky fabric embraces your new form, you can't help but feel cherished and adored.

Then a sudden laughter escapes your throat, unwitting as euphoria floods your

senses. "What’s happening to me?" you ask, your voice surprisingly sweeter, more melodious than before, ringing with clarity like chimes in a gentle breeze.

With each passing moment, delightful sensations intertwine within your mind as thoughts and memories begin to flicker and fade. You feel a ticklish warmth unfurl inside, cycling away remnants of uncertainty rooted in a life you can no longer remember. You chuckle again, more earnestly this time, as a comforting embrace envelops your consciousness, nurturing new thoughts and recollections.

Their edges soften and blur as realization ignites in you. You have always been an angel. Your mind dances to memories of seraphim play, of sunshine races among the clouds, not of earthly limitations.

"It feels good, doesn’t it?" coos Eliza, her expression one of pure glee as she watches your transformation unfold. "To finally be free of all those burdens!"

"Oh yes!" you reply, the joy bursting forth without hesitation. This is where you belong.

As your height gradually settles, you find yourself feeling lighter, both in body and mire, standing at a petite but perfect stance. You are no longer confined by the mortal coil that once held you down; instead, now you soar, the potential for flight teeming with delight at your new existence.

At last, the ethereal energies fade from your form, leaving behind a scintillant glow, your internal satisfaction radiating warmth. You’ve become the embodiment of light—a seraphim angel in the realm of bliss.

The distant laughter of other angels echoes and blends into a beautiful symphony. You now know your true name, Azrael, and it resonates perfectly within your soul. A gentle rush of happiness courses through you as you embrace this truth, knowing you shall shine eternal among the stars of Heaven.

"What shall we do first?" Eliza asks, her eyes sparkling with mischief.

"Let’s sing!" bursts forth as you leap into flight, your wings propelling you effortlessly through the clouds, adrenaline sparking your enthusiasm.

With a heart as light as your figure, you soar through the iridescent skies of Heaven—a realm filled with love, laughter, and angelic camaraderie, where you truly belong. And as you glance back, reveling in the freedom of your divine reality, you realize that the past you’ve left behind no longer holds any weight or meaning — your heart embraces your new existence with every flutter of your glorious wings.